

THIRD EDITION

THE PLAIN GOLD RING.

THE WORDS BY

WILL^M THO^S MONCRIEFF, ESQ^R

SUNG BY

MADAME VESTRIS.

THE MUSIC

PARTLY ADAPTED FROM A SUBJECT BY

KARL M. V. WEBER.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2

LONDON.

Published by T. Williams, 2. Strand.

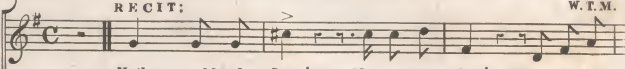


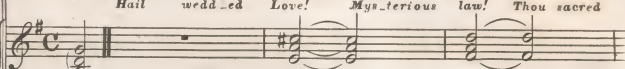
THE PLAIN GOLD RING.

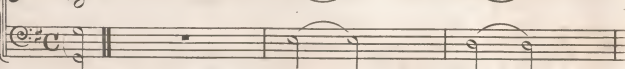
The Words by **W.T. MONCRIEFF Esq^r** The Music by **WEBER***

* I forget the name of the Love Sick Peeress upon whose seasonable hint to a gallant young Officer this ballad is founded, it is however a well authenticated anecdote in the higher circles.

RECIT: W.T.M.

VOCE. 

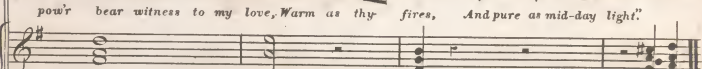
PIANO 

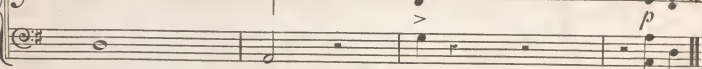
FORTE. 

Hail wedd-ed Love! Mys-terious law! Thou sacred



pow'r bear witness to my love, Warm as thy fires, And pure as mid-day light."



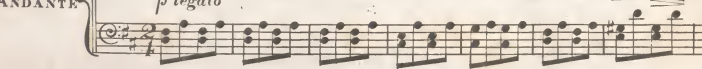


p

AIR.

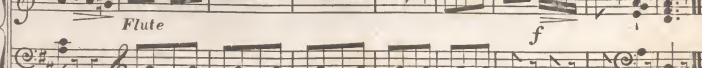
ANDANTE 

p legato



Flute





f

* The adaptation, and the part newly Composed of this Song is by T. Williams Author of several Vocal Pieces which have attained some popularity.

He was a Knight of low de-----gree, A Lady high and fair was

The first system of the musical score for 'The Plain Gold Ring'. It features a vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'He was a Knight of low de-----gree, A Lady high and fair was'.

she, She dropt a ring He rais'd the gem, 'Twas rich as eastern

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics are 'she, She dropt a ring He rais'd the gem, 'Twas rich as eastern'.

di-----dem. "Nay, as your mistress' tro--phy

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics are 'di-----dem. "Nay, as your mistress' tro--phy'.

take The toy-- when next a lance you break."

The fourth system of the musical score. The lyrics are 'take The toy-- when next a lance you break."'. The system ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

The Plain Gold Ring

He to the Tour--nay rode a-----way, And bore off glo--ry's

wreath that day, And bore off glo--ry's wreath that day, And

Trumpet.

ad lib:

bore off glo--ry's wreath that day.

f

The Plain Gold Ring.

How did his ar-dent bo-som beat, When hast'ning to that

La-dy's feet, The ring and wreath he-proud-ly-laid, "Oh

keep the ring" She soft-ly said. "A ring so

rich I may not wear How e'er- return a gift so rare!"

f *sf*

The Plain Gold Ring

rallentando

"Dear Youth A-- Plain Gold Ring" She sigh'd! From You were

p

a tempo spirito

worth The World be--side, From You were worth The World be--

Trumpet

ad lib:

_side From You were worth The World be_side?"

f *p*

f

The Plain Gold Ring.

Published by T. Williams & Son

